

HIS DEATH CHARGED TO THE GOVERNMENT
—DISTRESS IN THE KINGDOM

As long as M. Bratiano remained in office as Prime Minister and ruled the country with a rod of iron, young Couza made a point of abstaining carefully from taking any part in political life, being perfectly aware that the Rumanian Bismarck was prepared to avail himself of the slightest pretext to sign a decree of expulsion against him. With commendable caution he even declined the seat in the Chamber which the old Boyard party, acting on the suggestion of the Russian Envoy, M. Litrovo, offered to him at the general election a year ago. As soon, however, as the results of the balloting became known, and it was definitely ascertained that M. Bratiano's resignation of the Premiership which he had held for fourteen years, was inevitable, young Couza threw down the mask and took the first time put forward his pretensions to the throne of his father. Many of the latter's old friends and followers immediately flocked to his side, allured by the prospect of a revival of the golden era of splendour and corruption which prevailed until checked in 1866 by King Carol and his able Minister, Bratiano. Among the latter's first and most enthusiastic supporters were, curiously enough, the old Boyard party—the very men who owed their ruin to his father's emancipation of the serfs in 1854. The impoverished, and in many cases penniless, ancient terri-

The fact that the Young Conservative, or "Junimeu," party is just as Anti-Dynastic and Russophile as the Old Conservatives, or Boyards, with whom they are closely allied. The only difference between the two is that the "Junimeus" are the more opportunist of the two. Their aims are identical, but whereas the Young Conservatives are content to attain them gradually and by degrees, the Old Conservatives are far less patient, and are desirous of achieving victory by means of a "coup d'état." It must, moreover, be borne in mind that the latter, and not the former, have obtained so overwhelming a majority at the elections last month, and hence the Boyard influence will be even more preponderant in the Cabinet than before. The present President, the Chamber of Deputies, is pronouncedly Russophile and opponent of King Charles, and even the Prime Minister, Rosetti, is so careless of his duty to the sovereign that one hears of his spending several days last month at Rugina, the country-seat of the Pretender, who, it should be stated, was his nephew, Princess Helen Couza having been his sister. While at Rugina he met M. Hitrovo and Prince Ursino, now Russian Minister to Brussels and formerly Envoy to Rumania, both of whom were on a visit to the Pretender. It may be of interest to add that the Rumanian Premier's son is married to the favorite daughter of M. de Giers, the Czar's Minister of Foreign Affairs. The meeting at Rugina has not been without fruit, since it is already announced that one of the first acts of the Administration will be to put a stop to the costly system of fortification which, under the superintendence of the famous Belgian military engineer, General de Brialmont, is in the course of construction and perfection at Bucharest, Galatz and Jassy. As these defences are obviously and avowedly intended to meet a Russian invasion, the action of the Cabinet will be indicative of Rumania's withdrawal from the Austro-German alliance. While it is doubtful whether King Charles will tamely submit thereto, it is nevertheless certain that such a policy would be exceedingly popular throughout the country. The people, for reasons which have been stated

A CIGUOUS TYPE OF PLEASURE.
From The Chicago Herald.

There is a certain foreign busy for a Chicago man, who has made several trips across the thirty deep during the year. He has just returned from his last trip, and he says he is not on shipboard an Englishman was.

He was awfully seared, and repeatedly asserted that he never again would cross the ocean in cold water. "I tried it," he said, "a few times. Why, I go across and back several times a year, and would not give up the pleasure." The Englishman eyed him closely as he asked him if he made these so-called pleasure trips in winter, and he said: "No, I don't. I go in summer." The Englishman said: "Well, I think that any man who would cross the Atlantic in winter for pleasure would go to h—l for pasture."

HOW THE LITTLE ACTRESS LOOKS AND TALKS

There is something sensitive about her literary work she has not quite forgiven Mr. Southern for permitting her letter to him, in which she mentioned that they were both lords now, to get into the newspaper. There was some bad spelling in it to which the paper that printed it rudely called attention, and Elsie's pride was somewhat wounded. Of course Southern told her to go and blame it on the reporter. But what a character, he is politician, actor, clergyman or what-not, he will escape her always tries to shove it off upon the reporters. To shield himself from Elsie's indignation, Southern got up some cock-and-bull story about the reporter having stolen it, or something of that sort, which had the altogether unjust effect of producing in Elsie's mind a stronger antipathy to newspaper men. Mrs. Leslie does not permit her to see the "notice" she receives in the press, thinking the Editors poured upon her from other sources quite sufficient, so that she does not know how nicely the press has spoken of her. When I met her the other day I did my best to get a little anecdote for about the matter later and gave her my word for it that the reporter was "not to blame" at all and that it was all Southern's fault that it was printed. I think she will have an animated conversation with Lord Chumley when next she sees him.

None of Elsie's pictures does her justice. She is a beautiful child, as fair as a Marchenell Rose. All that wealth of lovely blonde hair that falls down her back in curls and makes her such a perfect little "fauntleroy" is just as fascinating when she goes about in dresses as in a velvet coat. Her face is a perfect oval, her forehead broad and smooth, her mouth like a cupid's bow, and so full of expression; her eyes large, sparkling and of a rich hazel color; her little body is easy in its movement. There is nothing

ODD BITS OF GOSSIP AT THE GERMAN
CAPITAL.

All previous efforts in the way of large photographs have been outdone by a Philadelphia photographer who has lately been at work in this city. Samples of his work have been sent to the inventor of the great stride which he has made in the enlargement of the photographic print. Some of them are nearly double the size of the best ever before made, and some are the largest size attempted by most photographers. It is not meant to say that many large photographs than those made by the new process have been made, but the few that have been made have always been piced out by the careful joining of many clippings over each other or put to match on the edges of the old photograph. The new process, however, as large as a barn door, but it is next to impossible to make it look well, as the delivers into the science of photography. The new process, however, as large as a barn door, but it is next to impossible to make it look well, as the delivers into the science of photography. The new process, however, as large as a barn door, but it is next to impossible to make it look well, as the delivers into the science of photography.

From The Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

content" comes after.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.

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